



LIFE SKETCHES

By W.E.Hill—An Artist Who Senses Spirit Of The Day



AMONG US MORTALS THE EARLY RISERS

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Joe is too sleepy this morning to do his daily dozen standing up. Joe didn't turn in till the small hours.



Agnes, the little bride, had figured out that if she didn't learn how to cook, no one would ask her to do so. This is the morning Elsie, the maid, failed to show up after the master butchers' grand ball, and Agnes is hard at work preparing the worst breakfast any one ever sat down to.



A terrible person to have around in a cold-blooded household is the cheery guy who loves nothing better than to rise at break of day on a cold winter's morning and plunge bursting with song into a cold bath. "Hey, you lazy loafers, get up!" he shouts, and from then on it's one round of merry gibe and jest. Likes to stand by your bedside and whistle reveille.



Ingelbord is sleeping heavily this morning. She was out last night at the movies with Olaf, the garage helper from the Ever Ready Garage, and neither her alarm nor the gentle persuasion of her mistress's voice from the foot of the stairs can rouse her.



The overnight guest, who wasn't quite sure of the breakfast hour, is down too early. Nothing but last night's paper to while away the weary minutes. Lizzie, the maid, is tidying up around the room, getting nearer and nearer the overnight guest, and it looks as though she would dust him off too unless he moves on.



Early rising has quite the opposite effect on Mr. Grouch. He is one of those morose souls who believe that the early morning is not meant to get up in. Till 10 a. m. life is a burden to any one who crosses his path. Growls and snarls are all Mrs. Grouch can get from him in the way of conversation at the breakfast table.



Every minute counts in the suburbs, and Mr. Wick's safety razor blade sharpener has stalled.



There are two bathrooms in the Bayley apartment. Mr. Bayley sr. is making an elaborate toilette in one of them, and Mr. Bayley jr. occupies the other. Mamma Bayley is awaiting patiently her turn.